
Title: Lysander's Notebook

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Day Eleven - Day
Thirteen:
I come for Thee, my
Master. I come! The way
is clear, I have found Thy
path and washed it in the
blood of the two workers
that caught sight of me.
Ah, how sweet it was to
cut them open, to see
the blood pour out in
great torrents, to stand
in it, to revel in it. If
only I had time for the
Sewel woman. But there
will be time enough for
her. I have learned Thy
Patience, Master. I come
for Thee. I walk thy halls
in penance, my last steps
in this repulsive living
frame. I come for Thee
and Thy Gifts my Master.
Glory Unto Thee, Khal